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Fate Fighter



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Chapter 1 by Tristan Peyton

What if you knew the day you would die. You would do anything to stop it. Anything. It's fate, and fate, can't be changed.

The time machine was finally really. I Dr. Harrison had spent my whole life researching time, and I had finally found a way to travel through it. It was my greatest accomplishment. The machine was a helmet that would instantly travel you to whatever date you had entered in even though your body wasn't actually there. I put the helmet on over my wild brown hair and put the goggles into position over my light brown eyes. I entered in the random date 4/30/16. My mind was transported into the future. It happened so fast. I was there. In the middle of a street corner. It was amazing. I saw people crossing the street and suddenly "BOOM"! a loud crashing noise had just hit my eardrums and I turned quickly to see what had happened. As I turned I could see that a car had hit a man using the crosswalk. He was on the ground and obviously unconscious. The black SUV that had hit the man drove away quickly and left the scene of the accident without waiting for anyone to see him. I got closer could see that he was lying on his stomach, his face to the ground. He was wearing a brown coat and leather shoes. I turned his head to look at me so I could get a better picture of his face. I couldn't believe what I saw. It was

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